A NEW DISCOVERY OF THE Private Methods OF FRANCE,

To Frustrate the

GLORIOUS DESIGNES

OF THE

Confederate Princes.

IN

Answer to a *French* Memorial Intituled, *The Reasons that induced the* French King *to renew the War; which ought to Convince all* Christendome *of his Majesty's sincere Intentions to Re-establish the Publick Tranquility.*

Wherein is contained some Secret Passages (never before known to the World) how the late King *James* was only made a French Tool during his short Reign, to enslave these Three Kingdoms to the unsupportable Tyranny of *France.*

London, Printed for *J. Weld*, at the *Crown* between the *Temple Gates* in *Fleet-street*, 1691.

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Coolidge Fund
November 23, 1940.

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A NEW DISCOVERY OF THE PRIVATE METHODS OF FRANCE, TO Fruſtrate the Glorious Deſignes of the *Confederate Princes*, &c.

THIS is not the firſt time that *France* has diſperſed abroad ſuch Libels as theſe; which Perſons, the leaſt endued with Judgment and Wit, find to be Unſufferable. For altho they are ſtuffed with the moſt Abſurd and Impudent of Forgeries, yet they are not aſhamed to believe that the World ſhould acknowledge them for Writings that contain nothing but Sincerity of Truth; as if all the World except *France* were unprovided of Sence, Underſtanding, and Judgment.

Of this Nature particularly is the Libel in queſtion, which the Miniſters of *France* have diſperſed abroad, to excuſe the Rupture, made by the King of *France*, of the Truce concluded for Twenty Years, at *Regensburg* the Fifteenth of *Auguſt* 1684. by his Invaſion of the Empire without any preceding Intimation.

The aforeſaid Libel is Entitled, *A Memoir containing the Reaſons which induced his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty to renew the War; which ought to convince all Chriſtendome of the ſincere Intentions of his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, to eſtabliſh the publick Tranquility.*

And at the end of the Forgeries with which the Libel is replenished, you see it furnished with an Expression which seems, in some measure, fram'd to give it a Pasport through the World. *These Truths are well known to his Majesty, and there is no Person of Sence who understands the Affairs of Europe, that can call in question the least Circumstance that is affirmed in this Memoire.*

Let us therefore examine this Memoire, to see whether the Title and the Pasport agree.

For my own part, I have already sufficiently observed, that it is not possible for any who will take the pains to read it, but that they must be scandaliz'd at it to the highest degree.

I have observ'd that the Author of this Memoire, made use of *Machiavel's* Dictionary, where he found that *Sit pro ratione Voluntas*, is that which in *France* is called *Reason*.

I have observed, That the Author flying out in his French Stile, instead of defending his Cause, would offer Violence to the Readers Understanding, and turn it which way he pleases, by these Words, *Which ought to convince*.

I have observed that the Author looks upon all Christendome to be a Slave, when he says, not that all Christendom *may* be convinced, but *ought* to be convinced by the presumptuous Reasons which he alledges.

Lastly, I have observed that he gives the Name of *true and sincere Intention, and for the common Good*, to that which only tends to the Destruction and Ruin of all *Europe*, to the great Grief of the Holy Church; and that at the same time, the Intention, if not of the King himself, yet of his Ministers, *is* to afford the World neither Quiet nor Peace, till the whole be subjected to the Universal and Imaginarie Monarchy. And so much for the Title.

And now I summon all Men of Sence, and having Knowledge of the Transactions in *Europe*, for which our Author so much values himself, to give their Judgment upon the several Matters which he affirms; and which he imagines, in his raving Fancy, to be so clear and manifest. I am apt to believe, there is not one that will acknowledge any one of his Reasons for Good and True, not the least Circumstance with which they are attended.

However I must confess, at the same time it pains me to see, That so great a King should have about his Throne (For which I have, and ever shall have a great Veneration) such Flatterers, that delude him with Forgeries instead of Truths, and imagine that the King will approve and justify such Impious and Scandalous Falsehoods.

Let us observe a good Method, to the end we may be able to give a prudent Judgment. It behoves us, first to read the whole Writing, and to take care of falling into, or locking our selves in a *Labyrinth* of a great

multitude

multitude of Words, by virtue of which the Sophiſtry of *France* believes her ſelf to be a Cunning Rhetorician. It behoves us to take care at the beginning and ending of the French Serpent; that is to ſay, of that ſame ſort of Wit, which by means of its Windings and Turnings, ſingle and double Folds and Circles, aſſumes all manner of Figures. I am willing to ſtay, till they who have read this *Memoire*, or heard it read, ſhall tell me how many convincing Reaſons they meet with in it. I am unwilling, as yet, to ſay upon what Foundations they are built; however it is requiſite that we agree at the beginning upon the Defects which we ſhall find among the Reaſons mentioned in this *Memoire*, to the end we may refute them.

He talks of ſeveral Reaſons; A *Memoire* containing *tha Reaſons*; but he brings no more than one: That is to ſay, That the Emperor has a Deſign, and is preparing to make War upon *France*, and invade the Kingdom: And this by virtue of a Conſequence miſerably drawn from ſeveral Reaſons before alledged; that is to ſay, For that the Emperor makes new *Alliances* in *Germany*, with a deſign to act againſt *France*. That the Emperor upholds the Elector *Palatine* in a meerly civil Conteſt with *France*. That the Emperor refuſes to change the Truce which he has made with *France* into a perpetual Peace. That the Emperor excludes the Cardinal of *Furſtenbergh* from the Archbiſhoprick of *Cologne*, contrary to the Intention, and all the importunate Endeavours of *France* in favour of the ſaid Cardinal. So then the Emperor has not only ſome Deſign againſt *France*, but he intends to declare War againſt *France*, and Invade the Kingdom. And thus you ſee wherein his Reaſoning conſiſts. Was ever Conſequence better dragg'd by the Hair?

Will the Rules of Grammar ſuffer ſuch a Diſcordancy? He would have that which is but one ſingle Argument to paſs for ſeveral: He would have that which ought to be the Head to be called the Members; that which is but a part, to be the whole; and that which is only Acceſſary and Accidental, to paſs for one of his principal Reaſons. Let it be ſo however; for we ſhould have enough to do to criticiſe upon theſe Vices of *Grammar*, ſince it is the uſual Defect of *France*. Let us return then to the principal Reaſon, and ſee whether *France* better underſtands Natural Logick. We ſhall then ſee what reaſon *France* had to be ſo forward in renewing the War, and to make uſe of Violence, which ſhe calls (*Reaſons that induced the King to betake himſelf again to Arms*) and we ſhall find that in all Reſpects, that ſhe has acted ſcandalouſly, abſurdly, and to the utmoſt of Barbarity.

This Libel in queſtion ſins againſt all the Three Operations of the Underſtanding; *Apprehenſion*, *Judgment*, and *Reaſon*. *Firſt*, It ſins againſt *Imagination* and *Apprehenſion*, in regard the Author imagins one thing which cannot be imagined. I could never have imagin'd, That conſidering the Ho-

nour, the Genius of *France*, and the Condition she is in at present, she could ever have been capable of such a shallow Apprehension and pannick Fear: *France*, that is naturally so Courageious, of such a subtle, and piercing Wit; whose Prosperity is so great, so abounding in Glory, Soldiers, and Wealth: *France*, that in all Corners of the World would be accounted Sublime and Profound; not only Invincible, but every where Victorious: *France*, that fears nothing, either by Land or Sea (I had like to have said, nor in Heaven) and would be thought to be dreaded by all the World. I say, I could never have imagined, That this *France* should now stand in fear of the Emperor; or, as the Author of the Libel will have it, of the Court of *Vienna*. She is afraid of this Emperor, so Pious, so Sincere, and with whom she has concluded a Truce for so long time: This Emperor, who hath always had an invincible Patience, sufficiently prov'd and try'd by the outragious *Injuries* that *France* has done her: This Emperor, that employs all his Care and Study to humble himself before God; who keeps his Word with all Men, especially with *France*, without regard to the Complaints of his ruined Subjects, his Allies, Friends and Kindred. This is that Emperor whom *France* so terribly dreads, as if he were capable of so suddain a Change: Surely *France* had no reason to fear any thing from the Emperor, at a time when he was, as still he is, engaged in a furious and bloody War against the Turks; and which was kindled and fomented, God knows by whom, at a time when his Treasures were exhausted, his own particular Patrimony, the choicest of his Dominions and Provinces were destroyed and wasted by the Tartars, and that his Subjects were so drained and enfeebled, that an Age will hardly suffice to recover and restore them to their former Condition; yet this is that Emperor, so Peaceable, so Moderate, so Sweet, so Humble, so Vertuous, so Zealous, so Prudent, as every one knows, who gives Occasion to the King of *France* to imagine, not that he can, but that he will take Vengeance in his Hand, break Treaties and Alliances, abandon his Affairs in *Hungary*, and the Cause of God; and conclude a ridiculous Peace with Barbarians and Infidels to make War upon the Christians, and bring upon them new Miseries, and new Desolations; and all this meerly out of a Humour, without any Compulsion of Necessity, to the incredible Sorrow and Damage, not only of his own Subjects, but of his Children. There is no Person in the World, how void of Sence soever he may be, but will be astonished at these chimerical Imaginations of *France*. In truth, this miserable, and fit to be punished Scribler shews but very little Affection for *France*, to argue so poorly in her Favour; so that either he must have lost his Wits, or else he has a very debauched Conscience.

Nevertheless this Imagination, as chimerical and ill grounded as it is, ceases not to inspire Fear and Terror into *France*, and makes him judge, that

that it will be ſo, and that the Emperor is already at work. Nay, *France* already holds it for a certain Truth, That the Emperor is preparing formidable Arms. But if it be ſo, that *France* makes this Judgment of the Emperor, give me leave to ſay, That her Judgment is ſtrangely out of the way, to believe that for True, Apparent, and Unconteſtable, which is manifeſtly Falſe, Suppoſitious, Incredible and Impoſſible. For who ever is found in his Judgment corrects himſelf, and never follows his own Errors and vain Imaginations; never ſuffers himſelf to be ſurprized by fantaſtick Reaſons, but relies upon real Foundations.

But let's go on, and enter into the Examination of theſe Diſcourſes of *France*, where we ſhall diſcover more and more of thoſe mean and pitiful Evaſions, which chiefly ariſe from irregular Judgment.

France imagines that the Emperor holds ſecret Correſpondence with the Turks, to make a Peace with them, that he may break with *Her*. And to this purpoſe it was that there was to be an Aſſembly at *Auſpurgh*; upon this was grounded that ſame Obſtinacy, Not to change the Truce into a perpetual Peace: For this Reaſon it was, that the Emperor declared ſo much in favour of the *Elector Palatine*: And laſtly, from hence it was, That the Emperor excluded the Cardinal of *Furſtenbergh* from the Archbiſhoprick of *Cologne*: And this is that, which as they ſay, the Emperour's Miniſters could not deny in ſeveral Places. Thus you ſee the Proofs; and who after all this can make any Doubt, but that the Emperor was a Violater of the Truce, as the King of *France* has been of ſo many Treaties of Peace; namely the *Pyrenean* Treaty, and thoſe of *Nimeghen* and *Aix la Chapelle*. Ought we not to acknowledge alſo, That the Emperor has falſified his Faith to *Venice*, to the *Pope*, to the *Church*; nay, even to *Chriſt* himſelf, and that he is become a Friend of *Mahomet*, in hatred of the moſt *Chriſtian King*, ſeeing that he has no other hope, but that the Devil will work ſome Miracle to ſupport him in the weakneſs of his Condition, and render him All-powerful againſt the Omnipotency of *France*? This is the Concluſion to be drawn from what *France* alledges; no, it is not; I do not believe they would run ſo far. What is it then? 'Tis only that they would at any price whatever, make good the *Reaſons that induced the King to betake himſelf again to Arms*: And the moſt Chriſtian King can do no leſs than ſay ſomething, ſince he has a Deſign to break firſt, and in truth himſelf to violate the Truce.

But *France* muſt know, That ſhe is look'd upon by all the World to be extreamly ſubject to break her Word; and indeed methinks I hear Her thus Reaſoning with her ſelf, *We would fain Deceive and Cheat all the World.* What is to be done in this Caſe? There needs no more than to find out ſome Pretence: It matters not what Judgment the World makes of it, 'tis our Cuſtom little to regard ſuch ſort of Cenſures. Can I do

leſs than exclaim againſt this, as the Diſcourſe of a true *Barbarian* that has trampled under Foot all Equity and Juſtice?

Had *France*, to avoid the Shame and Confuſion, infallibly ready to fall upon her, but ſtaid till the Emperor had made his Peace with the Turk, no body then would have any longer had reaſon to object, That he alone prevents that Enemy of the Chriſtian Name from being utterly expelled out of *Europe*; no body would then have ſaid, That ſhe aſſiſts the Infidels by vertue of her ancient and modern Leagues. But ſhe laughs at that; that's none of her Buſineſs: And ſhe would laugh at me too, were I ſo ſimple as to believe her ſo moderate. And indeed we cannot expect any Reſervedneſs or Conſideration for Men, from thoſe that have no little for things moſt Sacred.

But there was yet another Reaſon that might have obliged him to ſheath up again his Angry Reſolution to attack the Emperor under the Penalty of eternal Ignominy, ſince every body muſt conclude it to be an unworthy piece of Treachery and Cowardice to aſſail his Imperial Majeſty, or any part of his Dominions, as *France* deſigned it. For how could the Emperor defend himſelf when he was otherwhere engaged: He who was ignorant and un-forewarned of her precipitate Deſigns; and who rely'd upon the new Proteſtations ſhe had made him, not to give him any Moleſtation: He, who ſuffers Her out of pure good Will, peaceably to enjoy, for Twenty Years together, a Sixth part of *Germany*; who permits her to erect ſuch ſtrong Fortifications in her conquered Provinces, as if She were to remain there all her Life-time; He, who on every ſide hears of nothing but Her Ravages and Deſolations; He, who, which way ſoever he looks, views nothing but her Trains of War, her Armies advancing, terrifying, ſacking, and ruining all before them: He, I ſay, who ſees all theſe things, without power to move, while fettered in the Chains of a Truce; and for that reaſon, with his Frontiers open, without Proviſion or Arms; as he, who miſtruſting nothing, thought he had no Occaſion for his Souldiers, but to employ them againſt the common Enemy of Chriſtendom. Yet this is He, that *France* would of a ſuddain overwhelm.

Now tell me truly, Potent Monarch, Do you believe it ſtands with your Obligation and your Honour, at ſuch a juncture of time to commit an Act ſo foul and Unjuſt?

Certainly, I ſhould think that *France* ſhould puniſh, according to his Merits, the Author of this impertinent Pamphlet; of this miſerable Pamphlet, I ſay, which only ſerves to defame her ſtrangely over all the World. For without queſtion, he had no other Aim, but only to ſhew, that *France* aſpires to gain Advantage and Glory from that, which at the Bottom is only Treachery and Infidelity.

Had

Had I but leave to throw my ſelf at the Feet of this Great King, I would expreſs my ſelf to him in this Language with a real tenderneſs of heart.

Sir, *Your Prudence and your Great Name will be terribly ſtain'd, if you imagin you can with juſtice act as you do. For my part, I believe you have very little, if any at all. Summon your Council together, and make 'em confeſs the true reaſon of your taking Arms at ſuch an unlucky Minute, and againſt ſo Courteous a Prince. Ah! Great King, you muſt confeſs, you had no other reaſon than a Ridiculous Intereſt to ſupport your good Friend the* Turk; *over whom you did not think at firſt they could have got thoſe Advantages. Or elſe your ſhameful jealouſie of the unexpected ſucceſſes of the Houſe of* Auſtria, *which God has ſo abundantly proſper'd to your infinite ſorrow.*

Remember, O King, remember, with what repoſe of mind you waited for the fall of Vienna; *remember that cold Entertainment you gave the News of her Delivery, when all* Chriſtendom *beſides received it with unſpeakable joy: Remember how much it troubled your Majeſty to conſent to the Truce for Twenty years, when it was known that the* Ottoman *Truce began to grow feeble, and that his Imperial Majeſty recovered ſtrength: Remember laſtly (for I will not put you in mind of your continual Intrigues to divide the* Allies, *to aſſiſt the Rebels, and* encourage the Turks) *the ſenſible grief that vext your ſoul, when you underſtood the taking of* Buda *by the* Imperialiſts. *Then it was that you reſolv'd to break the Truce, and that you and yours repented the ſigning it, in expectation of a contrary Event. Yes,* Sir, *and no body queſtions but that the Glorious Conqueſt of* Buda *by the Triumphant Arms of his Imperial Majeſty, made you run to your Arms with ſo much precipitation.*

Theſe are the Fundamental Reaſons upon which they that adminiſter'd your Affairs at Paris, *built the Superſtructure of thoſe Counſels which thy gave you.*

But take a care, Sir, *leſt you incur the ſame puniſhment which your Miniſters deſerve.*

Lay down your Arms, repair the Damages you have done, and if you fear not the Judgments of Men, tremble at leſt and fear the dreadful Judgments of God, the Judgments of that God who blows upon Princes, and cauſes them to vaniſh like ſmoke. The Aſſemblies of the wicked are as chaff; God is a conſuming fire. In this manner would I ſpeak to this great Monarch, as humbly, yet as boldly as I could.

But to reaſſume my Diſcourſe, and return to our Libel, which hitherto I have only briefly run over, and to thoſe that have read it, whom however I do not intend to make my Judges; tho I dare aſſure my ſelf that not one of them approves it in his heart; nor will give it any ſafe conduct to defend it from the ſcorn and deriſion which it no leſs merits than the Author; we have already ſhewn you that it is altogether vain and ridiculous; and how little foundation there is for that reaſon upon which it chiefly relies, That it behoov'd his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty to prevent a War, to declare War againſt the Emperour, whom he ſuſpected of

intending

intending to make War againſt him, and invade his Dominions, as being an Argument meerly built upon ſuppoſition. But as in this, ſo in all the reſt this miſerable Scribler raves and talks idle; neither does he advance one ſtep, but he falls with his noſe upon the Ground.

But let us ſee how little reaſon there is in all his Circumſtances, and examine the four points which he produces to uphold 'em.

He talks in the firſt place of the Emperour's pretended evil intention againſt *France*, and endeavours to prove that his Imperial Majeſty's deſign was to have aſſail'd *Her*. And to give ſome colour for what he alledges, he expatiates upon the pains, induſtry and diligence of the Imperial Miniſters in all the Courts of *Germany* to perſwade the Princes and ſeveral Cities of the Empire to enter into new Alliances againſt the Crown of *France*; and indeed it is a wonderfull thing to ſee how the Author enlarges upon the pious intentions of his King, upon his mildneſs and moderation, upon the ſincerity of his Conſcience, upon his Magnanimity, his Honeſty and his Experimented Patience.

Who cannot but admire, ſays he, how the King has carried himſelf from the time that the Bloody War in *Hungary* had ſet all things there in a flame, till this very preſent time; who will not be aſtoniſhed even to the higheſt degree, that the King took no advantage of ſo fair an opportunity to fiſh in troubl'd waters, and which in good Policy it behoov'd him not to have ſuffer'd to eſcape him. Ought not he (ſuch are the Authors inſinuations) to have taken his time to act, while the Emperour knew not where to make a Head againſt his Enemy (without doubt he ought to have joyn'd with the *Turk* his Allie, to have fallen upon the Emperour's back) or at leaſt ſays he, before the Emperour had ſo much the better of the *Turks*, ought not *France* to have put a ſtop to his Career? for who knows but that the riſe of the one will be the fall of the other? Nor did the King (adds he) want fair and warrantable pretences. For when the *Turk* had the upperhand, and that all *Europe* ſeem'd to be in a Criſis, and that the ruin of the Houſe of *Auſtria* might perhaps have been the deſtruction of *France*, who would not have applauded him for taking in hand the ſupport as well of the Common Cauſe as of his own particular Intereſt. And had he not then a beautiful pretence to compell the *Palatine* Elector to do juſtice to Madam *d' Orleans* in her Claims of what he ow'd her (well underſtood according to the Regiſters and Titles ſet up at *Paris*, by vertue of which *France* demanded what ſhe pleas'd and from whom ſhe pleas'd:) and laſtly, could not he have alledged that what he did was only to oppoſe the Hoſtilities, which he foreſaw his Imperial Majeſty was preparing to enterprize againſt him, when he leaſt miſtruſted any ſuch thing? For this reaſon was as good then, as it is now.

The King, ſays he afterwards, continuing his *Emphatick* ſtyle, rather choſe (and for this all the world at this day ought to do him juſtice) to

ſacrifice

ſacrifice his own Intereſt to the publick welfare, and that too for the Love of God and all Chriſtendom; deſiring nothing more ardently than the ruin of *Mahometiſm*, and contenting himſelf inſtead of the whole *Demeans*, which it behoov'd them to have offer'd him, with a ſmall trifle, *per modum per viſionis ſite pendente*, that is to ſay in downright *French*, to have let him enjoy in peace and quiet, and as his own peculiar Inheritance, a ſixth part of the Empire (a *Triſle*) but what could they have done leſs for him, that could have ſwallow'd all *Germany* at one Gulp, as eaſily as a Great Whale could ſwallow a little Fiſh.

Thus you ſee how far our miſerable Author puſhes foreward his *Exordium* and his fulſom *Elogy* of his King. But I cannot tell whether it may be taken for an *Elogy*. For if it be well conſider'd the whole Panegyrick extols him for having only abſtain'd from one of the blackeſt and moſt unworthy Actions that ever the Politick Cabinet of *France* advis'd; which nevertheleſs our impudent Author prizes at ſo high a rate.

But I ſhall not trouble my ſelf any further about this diſpute, whether the Elogy be good or bad, nor will I penetrate any deeper to examine who it was that invented that Infernal Reaſon which has ſet all *Hungary* in a Blaze, nor who it was that moſt rejoiced at it. I ſhall not go about to diſcover theſe Truths, tho there are ſeveral that are very well convinced, that it was *France* her ſelf in hopes that preſſing neceſſity would conſtrain the *Empire* to call'd him in to be their Deliverer from the *Ottoman* yoke, and willingly to ſubmit their necks to hers. Whence it manifeſtly appears, that it was the effect of an extraordinary courteſie and friendlineſs (which may be call'd by another name, *Latronis Beneficium*, or the kindneſs of a Robber) that *France* was ſo willing to be ſatisfy'd with a permiſſion to have a ſhare of the Booty, if not by vertue of his Arms, yet in conſideration of ſo many Plunder'd and ruin'd Families, whoſe Tears and Lamentations ſeem'd to implore his Aid.

I will not, I ſay, examine whether it be juſtly, or undeſerved that ſuch a King is ſo highly applauded: I ſhut my Eyes to every thing: For I am not ſo irreverent, nor ſo little reſpectful as the Author of the *Manifeſto*, who is ſo bold as to deſpiſe and abuſe the Emperour himſelf in his Libel, and to attack the *Palatine* Elector's Honour, calling him an *Unjuſt Uſurper*, who by his Illuſtrious Qualities has render'd himſelf ſo conſiderable in the Empire. But I ſhall leave all this, and return to the ſubſtance of the Matter.

The King's Goodneſs, ſays our Author, and the great Reſpect he has for the Court of *Vienna*, has not however hindred that Court from loſing their *Reſpect to him*. They are ſo puſt up with pride, that they have quite forgot, *That God has all along protected the King's juſt Cauſe, and always fought for him*; inſomuch that Proſperity has attended all his Enterprizes and Victory, been always the companion of his Arms. They of the

Court

Court of *Vienna*, ſays he, believed that the King had loſt that ſublime Underſtanding, and penetrating Foreſight with which till now he has govern'd his Kingdom; that he began to dream, that Muſick, Idleneſs, Pleaſure and Luxury had ſo far got the Maſtery of his better Part, that he was grown inſenſible of the Vexations and Affronts of the Court of *Vienna*. What did they do then; they thought they had the faireſt opportunity in the world to renew the War, and for that reaſon they reſolv'd upon it.

Who can forbear Laughing at ſuch a Ridiculous Argumentation as this of our *French Mounſieur*? Methinks I hear a Mountebank boaſting himſelf before an *Indian*. Would not any one think that he had read the very Hearts of the Court of *Vienna*, and that he knew their moſt ſecret thoughts? Nay would not one believe that he had reach'd the very Counſels of Heaven, while he argues with ſo much preſumption, that the reaſon why God has hitherto proſper'd the King's Enterprizes, was only to make appear the Juſtice of his Cauſe; as if God had not likewiſe proſper'd the Arms of an *Attila*, who was no more than the Scourge of his Juſtice.

But I beſeech our famous Author to tell us, who it was that inform'd Him, that the Truce was no ſooner concluded at *Regensbergh*, but the Emperour's Miniſters were at work in making new Alliances up and down in the Empire. Oh! ſays he, there was a new Treaty at *Auſpurgh*, and an Aſſembly at *Norembergh*, and all this againſt *France*.

And thus you ſee the Proofs which he brings of the Emperours Intentions againſt *France*. 'Tis true, he adds farther, that the Imperial Miniſters vaunted in ſeveral places that as ſoon as the War in *Hungary* was ended, the Truce would not hinder the Emperour from turning his Arms againſt *France*: But theſe were only flying reports very unfit for the Ground of a Royal *Manifeſto*.

He tells us in wild and General Terms, that the Emperour's Miniſters were ſo vain as to divulge the ſecret; but he names not one. His raſhneſs, as precipitate as it is, has not yet gone ſo far, as to mark out by their Names thoſe Miniſters, whom he accuſes to have publiſh'd ſuch a Calumny. Tho if he could have mention'd any, no doubt he would not have fail'd to have done it, ſince he has not ſpar'd their Maſters themſelves in his Pamphlet.

Then again how can he be ſo confident that all that was treated of, and decreed at *Norembergh* and *Auſpurgh*, only concern'd *France*? I would fain ask him, whether there were a ſyllable ſpoken in thoſe places of *France*, or againſt *France* in particular; ſince there was nothing treated of there, but only a General Conſultation by what means to guard and defend the Empire againſt all Aſſailants whatever. If ſo ſoon as men begin to think of the Defence of the Empire, they muſt be ſaid to have

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an Eye upon *France*: If I ſay, ſhe be offended at this, 'tis juſt with her, as it was with *Babylon* under *Nebuchadnezzar*. *France* muſt be thought unreaſonably captious; if no body muſt put themſelves into a Poſture of Defence for fear of offending Her; or at leaſt if they muſt not do it, but when ſhe pleaſes. But we muſt tell her, that none of her Neighbours can be too cautious and ſuſpitious of Her, whoſe Careſſes are ſo deceitful.

In ſhort, the Author objects nothing more againſt us, but that there was a Treaty at *Norimbergh*, and a Meeting at *Auſpurgh* at different times. But is he not aſham'd to make ſuch a noiſe about ſuch things as theſe? Does he not know, that thoſe Aſſemblies are uſual to provide for the Neceſſities of the Empire? Either he muſt be very ignorant, or a great Forger of Untruths, to call this a Novelty.

In a word: We would have our Scribler know, that the Emperour is really Emperour; and that he may, when he pleaſes, and as often as he pleaſes Treat with the Princes and Cities of the Empire. There is no neceſſity for *France* to ſet her ſelf up for a Queen Regent, or Female Critick, to find fault with Treaties that may be freely enter'd into, and to upbraid them for unjuſt while we take no ſuch publick notice of the Cabals, Intrigues, and downright Knaveries of *France*, which ſhe makes uſe of in all the Courts of *Germany*, and that of *Vienna* it ſelf, to procure Reſolutions and Determinations to our Prejudice. Certainly if *France* would but reflect upon her own Actions, ſhe has all the reaſon in the world to hold her tongue, or rather bluſh for ſhame of her own Guilt, inſtead of finding fault with the Meeting at *Auſpurgh*, and alledging it for a proof of ſuppos'd intentions.

Our Cunning Pamphleteer, for another Proof of what he alledges, aſſerts, as it were by the by, That the Emperour would not hearken to the Propoſal that was made him to change the Truce into a perpetual Peace; which is as much as to ſay, that he would not conſent to quit for ever, and without any hopes of recovery what he had, to his *prejudice*, parted with all for twenty years; but what he could never pretend to again, according to our Authors way of Arguing, without exciting new Troubles here, he runs poſt becauſe he knows the force of the Anſwer that will be made him. Nevertheleſs at the bottom, this is that which was the one cauſe of *France*'s Invaſion, and that which kindled ſuch a flaming War.

He tells us, that as ſoon as the King underſtood the certainty of the Preparations reſolv'd upon at the *Diet* of *Auſpurgh*, he was ſo far from being tranſported with any Heats of Animoſity, that he only took care to fortifie his Frontiers againſt the Hoſtilities deſign'd againſt Him, and to put himſelf into a poſture of Defence againſt thoſe that ſhould go about to aſſault him. But he ſays nothing of the Emperour's Reſolution

to give over the Buſineſs that was a foot, ſo ſoon as he underſtood that it gave occaſion of jealouſie to the King, and that he was laying a deſign to make his Complaints to the Court of *Rome*; choſing rather to run the hazard of whatever ſhould happen, than give an occaſion for any ſuch thought that he intended to trouble the Repoſe of *Chriſtendom*. But this was enough for the Author, to keep up the King's Reputation; and he lookt no farther in telling a ſtory, which he knew, if inſiſted upon, would but blacken it the more. And therefore he only tells us at a diſtance that the King out of an indiſpenſible neceſſity was oblig'd to fortifie his Frontier Towns; that is to ſay, to exceed the power that was allow'd him by the Truce, by fortifying upon the *Rhine* ſuch Poſts as neither properly belong'd to him, nor had been adjudg'd to him by any Definitive Sentence, nor ſurrendred to him by the Proprietors, but only intruſted with him for twenty years, to enjoy the Profits.

But notwithſtanding all his pains and ſubtlety to diſcover what the Emperour had in his heart, and to conceal what his own King thought, yet the real Intentions both of the one and the Author are eaſie to be ſeen. For certain it is that the King ſtill detain'd what no way belong'd to him; and that they were oblig'd to truſt him, by reaſon of his power, and not upon any foundation of his Equity, while the Emperour wholly rely'd upon the Juſtice of his Cauſe. The King provides againſt Dangers which he believ'd to be juſt at his door, but which in truth were only imaginary, and the Emperour diſtruſted nothing whatever danger he foreſaw. The King at length is arm'd, as I may ſo ſay, at all points, and is environ'd with Forts to prevent his being ſurpriz'd by the Emperour; and the Emperour ſuffers his Frontiers to lie naked and unprovided of all things for the King to make an Invaſion when he pleas'd.

France anticipated with theſe Imaginations, Suſpitions and Jealouſies, by reaſon of the pretended Alliance at *Auſpurgh*, was in a continual reſtleſneſs, and therefore thus reaſon'd with himſelf: The twenty years during which I am to enjoy ſo many Provinces will ſlip away. I know that all that while, I ſhall have no moleſtation from the Emperour, for I know him to be Conſcientious. But at length he will come and deſire me to reſtore to every one what is their due; and who knows whether then all my Forces will be able to withſtand him; for he is extreamly zealous for Juſtice. He is at preſent aggrandized by the defeat of the *Turk*, and is become greatly potent contrary to all my Thoughts and Conjectures; for Heaven has after an extraordinary manner protected and render'd him very formidable; and beſides, being ſupported by thoſe with whom he has made an Alliance, 'tis a hundred to one but I ſhall be forc'd to yield, and therefore let us provide betimes for our ſecurity the beſt we can. Oh! if I could but engage him on my ſide, by encouraging him to undertake the total ruin of the *Turks* and *Infidels*, ſo that they

they might be expell'd out of *Europe*, as the Honour of God and his own require; to which purpoſe if he would but change the Truce into a perpetual Peace, that I might enjoy for ever, what I now poſſeſs but only proviſionally, I ſhould then have no cauſe to fear his moleſting me in my quiet Poſſeſſion, for I know what degree he will Religiouſly obſerve his Treaties and Alliances.

Through the goodneſs of his natural diſpoſition, I have hitherto lead him which way I pleas'd, and I hope to bring him once more to my Bow; but it behooves me to act under hand, that we may the better ſucceed: Now then for an Expedient. The beſt way will be to work him by the Pope's Counſels, which his Holineſs can do, as being the only means to continue his victorious Progreſſes in *Hungary*. Let us then try this way, and act with the *Nuncio*, as if the Emperour had given his conſent. The *Nuncio* ſhall give us the Cards, and we'll play the Game; and in truth the Game is begun, but the Sett is not yet play'd out.

His Imperial Majeſty hearken'd to the Propoſitions which were made him from *Rome*, but they were couch'd in ſuch Terms that they might well be call'd bare Propoſals; that is, when his Holineſs ſpoke as the thing came from himſelf. But the Propoſals chang'd their nature when St. *Peter* abſolutely ſpoke in the behalf of *France* and the *King*. For then a Haughty Stile was made uſe of, and none but harſh Propoſals were made, and but a few Months time neither allow'd for the Emperour to reſolve whether he would obey the King's pleaſure or no.

The Emperour could not but ſtand amaz'd at the Courteous Inclinations of the King; ſo that he made no difficulty to reject the Propoſitions, and ſent an Anſwer to the Pope; wherein he left it to his Conſideration, whether he had any reaſon to act otherwiſe, with one that treated with ſo much Arrogance.

The Emperour well obſerv'd what it was that *France* aim'd at, for which reaſon he proteſted, that it was not in his power to change the Truce into a Perpetual Peace, in regard there were ſo many that complain'd of their being deſpoil'd of their Goods, and that it was but juſtice to give them a Hearing; but if his Majeſty would ſuffer things to be examin'd according to Right and Equity, his Imperial Majeſty was ready to ſet his helping hand to the work, as he had ſeveral times declar'd. But that when the King expected he ſhould proceed with precipitation, and in the dark, before notice given to the Parties concern'd, it was a thing to which he could by no means give his conſent. That as to what he had promis'd by the Treaty of the Truce, he ſtill promis'd the ſame, and that the King had no reaſon to doubt of his performance; and that the ſuſpition and miſtruſt that he had conceiv'd upon the Meeting at *Auſpurgh*, was altogether vain and groundleſs, as his Imperial Majeſty

had made it appear; that therefore the King, ſo abounding in Menaces, might do what he pleas'd; and for his part, he would have recourſe to God, who knew the hearts of men, and whom he hop'd to have on his ſide.

Thus this great Emperour anſwer'd his Holineſs in a Letter written with his own hand, for which the Holy Father highly commended him. After the ſame manner alſo the Emperour anſwer'd the King in writing; and caus'd the ſame thing to be declar'd to him verbally by his Miniſter at *Paris*, as the *Sieur de Croiſſy* teſtify'd under his hand, adding that the King was ready to give his Imperial Majeſty Greater Marks than ever of his Friendſhip. And thus you may ſee what the Propoſal, and the Anſwer to it, in reference to the Truce aim'd at. Upon which I thought it convenient to enlarge, the better to ſhew, how ſuccinct our Author was upon this ſubject, upon which he could ſay nothing ſolid, tho he has omitted nothing in his *Manifeſto*, that the Subject would afford him to invent.

Now whether this Anſwer and Refuſal were return'd with ſo much arrogance as our Author would inſinuate, I leave to the judgment of all thoſe who have their underſtandings better regulated than his. There is a great difference between the Manners of *France*, and thoſe of the Emperour; and there is no perſon but knows which of the two makes uſe of, and talks with moſt pride and haughtineſs.

To pretend therefore that this Refuſal was an argument and proof of the Emperour's evil intention againſt *France* is altogether ridiculous. But the truth is, that thereby *France* ſaw her ſelf in a manner fruſtrated of all her hopes to level her way to greater things.

Let us take a view of the Third pretended Proof, and endeavour to make a good proviſion of Phlegm; for it is a difficult thing to forbear our Paſſion, to hear our Sophiſter argue, while he begins with ſuch an unſufferable preſumption to affirm, that it is a thing ſo clear that a blind man may ſee it; whereas I cannot ſee how he could bring ſuch a ſimilitude to agree with his deſign.

But, ſays he, tho all the foregoing Reaſons were not ſufficiently prevalent to convince the King of the Reſolutions taken at the Court of *Vienna* to renew the War againſt *France*, beſides many others that might be drawn from what has been ſaid (Reaſons indeed that never could be produc'd, but by a Head without Brains) who is there, ſays he, that that can any longer queſtion the Truth, after thoſe proofs which the ſaid Court has given of it, in reference to the *Succeſſion* of the *Palatinate*, and the *Election* of *Cologne*.

So far as I can conjecture, it ſeems to me that *France* has her Head intoxicated in a ſtrange Principle: For it is not eaſie to be imagin'd that no man can have a Difference purely Civil with *France*, but that at the ſame time ſhe muſt ſet up her ſelf as a Judge to determine the Matter according

ding to her own will and pleaſure. But this is a Prerogative which ſhe has taken poſſeſſion of; and it is a truth that the Chamber of *Metz* has thoroughly convinced us of; beſides many other proofs of it in ſeveral other Places. It behooves us then to ſubmit to the Deciſions of *France*; for no man muſt have any petty difference of which ſhe will not be the ſole Judge and Arbitratrix. There is no body but muſt ſtand in fear of her *Sic volo*, at the ſame inſtant that ſhe pronounces it, without having a word to mutter in reply; and when you declare that you cannot accord with her Determinations, and offer any thing, tho never ſo ſmall, in your own juſtification, 'tis neither more nor leſs than a poſitive Declaration of War againſt *France*, and enough for her to expect and prepare againſt it: This is that which the Elector *Palatine* has experienced; and there is no farther queſtion to be made of it, when we conſider what paſt upon the Election of *Cologne*. We ſhall diſcourſe both Points, beginning with that of the Palatinate Succeſſion.

So ſoon as *Charles* the Elector Palatine dy'd, the Duke of *Neuburgh*, one of the moſt Illuſtrious Princes of *Germany*, Father of the Empreſs, and preſent Queen of *Portugal*, ſucceeded him in all his Territories, as being the next Kin of the Male Line of that Illuſtrious and Ancient Family. By vertue of which Right, he took full and entire Poſſeſſion according to all the Forms of Law. *France* looking upon this with a ſpightful eye, comes in and ſays, that *Madam*, Siſter of the deceaſed *Charles*, and Wife to the Duke of *Orleans*, laid claim in her own behalf, to all the Moveables, Free Lands, and Hereditary Fiefs, of which there are a great Number, more eſpecially ſuch and ſuch. Very good, reply'd the Elector, let us ſee what Right you have, and then I'll quit my Intereſt; in the mean time, I grant you what I think is your due, and give you poſſeſſion without any farther conteſt.

France is not contented with this, but will have all that ſhe pleaſes; and all that ſhe plea'd extended ſo far, that there was hardly any thing left for the Now Elector. What ſhall both Parties do to reconcile this difference? Shall they have recourſe to the Emperour and the Empire, who are the ſole Competent Judges in this Diſpute? No, no, ſays the King, that does not ſtand with my Intereſt. For the Emperor, who has Marry'd the Elector's Daughter, is a Party, and he will judge according to his Affection; and the Empire being a Slave to the Emperour, there is as little reaſon to refer it to them. And therefore we muſt find out, ſays the King, ſome other Arbitrator Independent from the Emperour. The Elector ſuffers himſelf to be over-rul'd, the Emperour conſents, or makes a mutual compromiſe, and ſo they make choice of the Pope as the Common Father, and this upon the Propoſal of *France* it ſelf.

Things being thus agreed, the Elector orders one of his Miniſters to reſide at *Rome* for a whole year together; but as for *France*, ſhe ſends

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none at all. The *Pope* by his *Nuncio* ſollicites the King to ſend, and that with great Importunity; but no news. So that his Holineſs having waited a long time in vain, reſolv'd to diſmiſs the Elector's Miniſter, who was thereupon forc'd to return without effecting any thing; and ſo the Buſineſs ſtill remains.

Now let *France* tell me, whether ſhe dares deny this to be a true account of the whole matter. Can the Author of the *Manifeſto* draw from hence any proof or conſequence of the Emperour's evil intentions againſt her? Wherefore then does he bring the Emperour into play? What Forces did he ſend to aſſiſt his Father-in-law to defend himſelf againſt the Enterprizes of *France*? What conteſtation in Law has he commenc'd in his own behalf upon the pretenſions of Madam *d'Orleans*, or the King? What ſuccour has he afforded the Elector, either by his Counſels, or otherwiſe, that made the King ſo obſtinate to refuſe ſubmiſſion to the Umpirage agreed on?

Did his Imperial Majeſty come to the leaſt Reſolution upon this Refuſal? Did he not offer his Mediation with all the moſt ſolemn Proteſtations of his ſincere intentions? Or did he take any notice of the diſtruſt which the King had of him?

What did not *France* do, when the Emperor, as a Kinſman, would have accepted the Inheritance fallen to the Duke of *Lorrain* by the death of the Dutcheſs of *Guiſe*, becauſe he underſtood the King was going to have the Buſineſs decided by the Parliament of *Paris*? What would ſhe ſay now, if the Emperour ſhould undertake to determine this Affair by the Sword? Would ſhe not fill the world with her Complaints? But what reaſon has ſhe to complain in our Caſe? None that I know of, unleſs it be for ſetting up a Right quite oppoſite to what is ordain'd for all the world beſides, like that of *Jus eſt quod placet Potentiori. That is Right which pleaſes the ſtrongeſt.*

And thus you ſee the third Engine or Proof which the Author makes uſe of to ſhew the Emperour's ill Intentions to *France*, quite overturn'd.

I would willingly enter upon a Refutation of the fourth Proof; but firſt I would fain know what it is that *France* finds puniſhable in the Proceedings of the Palatine Elector, upon the ſcore of this Relation, which is no way to be contradicted.

The *Manifeſto* contains ſo many Things quite contrary to Truth, that for that only reaſon we may ſafely averr the Author to be a moſt Impudent Lyar; particularly in what he ſays concerning the *Palatine* Elector; that he is put into poſſeſſion of things that no way appertain to him, and that too without any form of Law. But the Emperour, the Empire, and all others are ſufficient to teſtifie the falſhood of what he aſſerts: For he is not put in Poſſeſſion, neither does he detain any thing but what he believes to be his juſt due, by Titles better founded, and far more legal

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than thoſe which *France* has to *Lorrain*, which all the World will conteſt with Her, ſo long as the Differences are not yet decided. He is alſo in this a moſt egregious Forger of Untruths, to ſay that it is ſolely the Elector's fault, that this Difference is not yet determin'd; ſince the Pope himſelf can teſtifie the contrary, as having only ſeen the Elector's Commiſſioner, but no body appearing in the behalf of *France*. He tells another notorious falſhood, where he ſays that the Elector rejected the Pope's Mediation; the contrary to which is well known to all the Court of *Rome*; it being *France* only that render'd the Mediation ineffectual by her delays, at the ſame time that the Pope waited, and all people expected the Mediation of the Difference. And laſtly he talks like an Impoſtor, when he ſays, that the Pope was gain'd into a Partiality againſt *France*; ſince it was never known that the true Spirit of St. *Peter* could ever be brib'd to do injuſtice.

But wherefore am I ſo haſty to make uſe of this word Calumny in diſplaying the Forgeries of our Libeller, when there needs no more but to read his eighth Page, to diſcover the moſt egregious Calumny that the ſpirit of Slander, that is to ſay the Devil, could ſuggeſt. Every Period contains a ſtroke of Blaſphemy, of Lyes and Falſities, by which the Reputation of Princes are blacken'd, may be ſaid to be Blaſphemies, conſidering their Character as being the Vice-gerents of God, ſo long as they act according to Law and Juſtice.

I tremble to think how bitterly this miſerable wretch of a Scribler ſcandalizes a Prince of the Empire: For the Nobility of his Ancient Extraction deſerves a high Veneration, no leſs Great and Venerable for his Age, than Illuſtrious for his Actions, for the Sublimity of his Wit, for his Foreſight and Prudence, for the Sincerity of his Dealing, and for all thoſe other Qualities which accompliſh this Great Prince, whom our miſerable Scribler uſes like a *Trojan* Horſe, that is to ſay, as an Inſtrument of utter Ruin.

He calls him unjuſt, a Uſurper, an illegal Poſſeſſor: He terms him violent, covetous, turbulent, Sacrilegious, a Diſturber of the Publick Peace that has ſeiz'd upon the Inheritance of the Dutcheſs of Orleans, *without any form of Law: One that ſeeks all ways to embroil* Europe, *that he may preſerve the poſſeſſion of that to which he has no right: One who to that end has rais'd an infinite number of Troubles; has made ſecret Alliances againſt* France; *fomented the ill will of her Enemies, and us'd all his Endeavours to perſwade the Emperour to make a Peace with the* Turks, *to the end he may keep poſſeſſion of the Electorate, and the Eccleſiaſtical Dignities belonging to it, which he endeavours to arrogate to his own uſe, out of an Inſatiable deſire to enrich, and that by ways moſt violent, and altogether contrary to the Canons and Statutes of the Empire.*

I would fain know *Quare Canis hic Mortuus male dicit Domino meo?* ſhould this Backbiter of an *Aretine* fall into ſome mens hands, they would teach him more manners.

I bluſh

I bluſh for the ſhame and confuſion to which *France* expoſes her ſelf, when I examine this *Outrageous Manifeſto*, a meer ſink of reproachful Language, and the ſpurious iſſue of a malign Brain. my Hair ſtands on end, when I conſider that a Monarch ſhould ſuffer ſuch Invectives againſt the Illuſtrious Father of an Empreſs and a Queen, ſo contrary to that Precept of Morality, *Quod tibi fieri non vis, alteri ne feceris*: Do as thou wouldſt be done by. But it is a Proverb as well known, *Qui profert contumeliam, inſipiens eſt.* He that diſperſes Contumelies and Scandals is a Fool. To which we may add, That there is no credit to be given to thoſe that have loſt their own Reputation, as *France* has done.

This Fourth Proof will require a great command of our Paſſion, for there is ſomething in it ſo malignant and wickedly falſe as will give us occaſion ſufficient to exerciſe our Patience.

The Venom may eaſily be perceiv'd to lie in the ninth Leaf, where what he ſpeaks of the Election of *Cologne*, is as pure a Romance as ever was written, beyond that of *Amadis de Gaul.* And yet there it is, that he endeavours to prove the Excluſion of the Cardinal of *Furſtemburgh* to be an uncontroulable proof of the Emperour's ill Intentions, and extream Animoſity againſt *France*. I muſt beg the Reader's Patience, beſides that every Period provokes a Man's Patience; a ſort of Exerciſe, of which the *Genius* of *France* is principally Maſter.

Firſt, after his Libel againſt the Elector whom he accuſes to have invaded the Electorate and Eccleſiaſtical Dignities, follow the pretended Machinations of the ſaid Elector againſt *France*, which we have already refuted. To which he adds that his Electoral Serenity had a deſign to impoſe one of his Sons to be Coadjutor to the deceas'd Elector of *Cologne*, which had it happen'd, had been a certain means to diſturb the Peace of *France*; but then he ſays again, that the Count *Palatine* could not bring about his deſign, tho he ſpar'd for no Induſtry, and made uſe of his Eldeſt Son the Duke of *Juliers* to ſollicite in the behalf of his youngeſt Son; and that the reaſon why the thing ſucceeded no better, was becauſe that after he had made many vain Promiſes and Offers, he at length changed his Promiſes into Threats, but ſo ridiculous and impertinent, that of Twenty four, nineteen *Canons* turn'd tayl, and requir'd the Cardinal of *Furſtemburgh* as being their Dean, and a perſon of great Experience. Theſe are his own words.

Now in regard the Recital of this Story is altogether forg'd to fit his own humour, I beg the Reader only to read it once over ſeriouſly, and then to hear the truth as I ſhall relate it.

This then was the Deſign which was laid in the Cabinet and ſecret Council of *France*, as it was diſcover'd afterwards by an *Engliſh* Lord. *France* ſtood in need of a Cordial Friend, zealous and full of fire; Qualities with which no man was betetr endow'd than the Cardinal of *Furſtembergh*,

ſtembergh, who had been always devoted to *France*; but only he was not yet in a poſture to do her any conſiderable Service. And indeed he always had had a fancy, and had Negotiated for it; and had advanc'd ſo far that he thought they would have made him Coadjutor to the Elector. But he forgot that it behoov'd him for that purpoſe to have the Conſent of the Court of *Rome*. He was ſure of Nineteen Voices; for he had ſo many that were engaged to him either by Kindred, or the tempting perſwaſions of the *Loudore's* of *France*, of which he was not niggardly, as the Miniſter of *France* vaunted at *Mayence*; not to ſay any more of it.

At length an Aſſembly was call'd to enter upon the Buſineſs, but the Secret unfortunately was ſmoak'd both at *Vienna* and *Rome*. *Vienna* gainſaid it; the Court of *Rome* ſent her Prohibitions to proceed no farther; and the Prince of *Newburgh* as moſt nearly related to the Elector was recommended by both Courts. But in vain, for it was now too late; ſo that without any reſpect to the Pope's Prohibition, and the Emperour's oppoſition, as a Temporal Lord, the *Chapter* and *France* in great Fury went on with their Cabals. And thus far only was the Palatine Elector concern'd in this Affair, and no farther.

And here his Arguments are no leſs impertinent than in other places; for he ſays that the Cardinal of *Furſtembergh* was ſo turmoil'd by the Intrigues of the *Palatine Elector*, that all his Poſtulation did him no Service.

And beſides that, ſays he, the Elector was ſo exaſperated, and tranſported with fury, that he ſet all the ſuttlety of his wits to work, in oppoſition to *France*; particularly, ſays he, he drew to his Party the Emperour and the Pope, that he might withſtand with greater ſtrength and obſtinacy the Cardinal's Poſtulation, tho it were altogether Canonical. There was no queſtion, he ſays, but that the Emperour would ſecond him, having ſo great a power over him, not only as a Father-in-law, but as if he were his own Father. Nor was't leſs eaſie to gain the *Pope*, while the Houſe of *Auſtria* lookt upon the Cardinal with an evil eye, as being wholly devoted to *France*; ſo that it was in vain for the Cardinal to expect any kindneſs from the Pope, who had ſo little favour for *France*, eſpecially conſidering the command which he ſent to the *Chapter* not to acknowledg him. What more did the Elector do? He thought it behoov'd him, in caſe the Elector of *Cologne* dy'd, to ſet up another that might diſpute it out with the Cardinal of *Furſtembergh*; to which purpoſe he wanted a proper perſon, ſuch a one for whom the Nineteen Canons could not refuſe to give their Voices tho they had ſworn to have no other Elector than *Furſtembergh*. He knew well enough there was no thinking of any one of his own ſins, becauſe the *Chapter* was averſe to any ſuch Election. Upon whom therefore could they better caſt their

Eyes than upon Prince *Clement* of *Bavaria*; for that he could not fail to carry the day with eaſe, having the Pope and the Emperour to ſtand by him, upon the ſcore of Brotherhood, who would eaſily be perſwaded to ſhut their Eyes againſt all Scruples in reſpect of his age and other neceſſary Qualifications. On the other ſide *France* will not grumble at it, in regard it is for the Advancement of the *Dauphin's* Brother; and therefore in ſhort, he ſhould be Elected, and oblig'd to the Elector Palatine for it. Thus he makes the *Palatine Elector* to argue with himſelf.

Then again, ſays he, conſider the advantage which he would procure to his own Family and the Houſe of *Auſtria*. One of theſe two things he would be ſure of: That either Prince *Clement* would enjoy the Electorate of *Cologne in depoſito* afterwards tranſlated and relinquiſh'd to one of the Elector Palatine's Sons, *titulo Gratitudinis*; and ſo that Elector would ſee his Family Inveſted with two Electorates; or elſe if Prince *Clement* were admitted to the Electorate, and that afterwards his Brother, who every day expoſes his Life in the Emperour's Service, ſhould happen to die without Iſſue, His Territories would fall directly to the Elector Palatine by Right of Succeſſion, which would be a great advantage to the Houſe of *Auſtria*, ſince the whole might happen to return back thither one day.

Theſe are our Author's ſubtle Speculations concerning the Electorate, which neither the Emperour nor the Pope have diſapprov'd, which made the Miniſters of theſe three Princes lay a deſign together to qualifie the Prince of *Bavaria*, and ſo to concur in the Election, which in effect appear'd afterwards by a Bull of *Elegibility*, which he obtain'd without any difficulty.

Laſtly, to fortifie himſelf againſt all the Machinations of *France*, and to the end ſhe might have ſome body to conteſt with, in caſe to uphold the Cardinals Poſtulation, or violate the Liberties of the Chapter, they have projected together to make a peace with the *Turks*; and that it was that at length they expected his moſt Chriſtian Majeſties Patience to that degree, that he could no longer forbear. A moſt wonderful Argument in truth!

I fear me by this, the Reader is tir'd with the ſilly Arguments of our miſerable Pamphleter, and begins to grow impatient; nor can I blame him, ſince there is nothing that moves a man's ſpleen and indignation ſo much as fancies and imaginations ſo ſtupid and void of ſence. But ſtay a little I beſeech ye, till I come to the end; for I hope you will have the ſatisfaction and the pleaſure to ſee this lamentable Pamphlet ſo full of Lyes and Fallities, condemn'd to the Fire, as it will be a great happineſs to the Author if he eſcape the ſame Deſtiny.

In truth he deſerves it, for what evil ſpirit could inſpire him with ſo much malice and wickedneſs, and ſo much dexterity to colour it over;

to

to the defamation of Princes ſuch as theſe who are the ſubject of his virulent pen.

None but the Cabinet of *France* were ever capable of putting ſuch Speculations as theſe in practice, in oppoſition to the downright honeſt *Germans* and the Pope himſelf. There it is, that all ſorts of Machinations are permitted, there it is that they ſo ſhamelesly make uſe of thoſe things they call ſecond intentions: There it is that the moſt impious deſigns are authoriz'd and baptiz'd with the name of *Juſt*; if they can but compaſs any wicked contrivance that flatters the Intereſt of that Crown.

I would fain know who it was that inform'd this infamous ſlanderer, that the Elector *Palatine* was always a Contriver of ſuch Projects? did the Elector ever tell his *Evil Spirit* ſo himſelf? or did he extort it from the Prince's Father Confeſſor? For ſince it is a ſecret unpubliſht yet to any perſon elſe either by the Elector's words or actions, but only that our wicked Author will have it ſo, it muſt certainly follow to be ſome revelation of the Devil. But what ſays a Great Author, he that relies on Lyes (for the ſupport of a bad Cauſe) feeds the winds, and chaſes flying Birds.

But I ſhall be able to reveal in ſecret in a ſhort time, neither ſhall I ſpeak any thing againſt my own Conſcience, nor contrary to the Truth. I am reſolv'd to avoid that ſin againſt the Holy Ghoſt, which our Unfortunate Author every moment commits; if betraying a man's own Conſcience be the ſin ſo call'd. He muſt be a very Atheiſt to argue as he does; for indeed ſuch Politicians as he regard neither God, nor the cenſure of man.

He ſeeks to make it paſs for a plauſible Truth, that the Emperour and the Pope are reſolv'd to make peace with the *Turk*. He tears in pieces the Reputation of the Holy Father, and uſes him as if he were a Violator of Rights the moſt Sacred in the world. That ſame black and malignant Envy with which his heart abounds makes him ſcandalize the moſt glorious actions; ſo that he is not aſham'd to call that exactneſs of Fidelity wherewith the Duke of *Bavaria* ſerves the Empire againſt the *Turk*, and by which he has render'd himſelf ſo glorious, an unworthy Slavery to the Emperour. He would, I ſay, out of the Exceſs of his wickedneſs darken a Renown, which is ſo much the greater, becauſe it owes its principal luſter to that magnanimous Prince's zeal, to fight for the cauſe of Jeſus Chriſt, in repelling by his undaunted courage thoſe that fought the deſtruction of *Chriſtendom*. He does his utmoſt to perſwade this Prince, that it is below the Grandeur of his ſoul to be a ſlave to another Power; and thoſe Emiſſaries of *France* that beſiege this Hero's Ears from time to time labour to perſwade him to abandon the Emperour's Party, by laying ſtill before him that the continual dangers to which he expoſes his perſon do but contribute to the Extirpation of his Family, which it be-

hooves him to ſupport by a ſupply of Iſſue. In like manner they endeavour to make him Apprehenſive, that the Emperour and the Palatine Family deſire nothing ſo much as his death, that they might divide his Spoils between 'em. And thus it is that this pernicious Author and his Partiſans endeavour to break that Sacred Tye which ſo ſtreighly unites theſe three Illuſtrious Families.

One would think that this abominable ſower of diſcord and diviſion, ſhould not dare to ſhow his face, for having put in practice ſuch lewd and palpable Artifices, to corrupt this Heroick Prince, and inſpire him with ſentiments ſo unworthy and ſo contrary to his Duty. One would think he ſhould bluſh at theſe paltry Intrigues that are the Abomination of all good men. But the Elector of *Bavaria* is not ſo young nor ſo ſuſceptible of your wicked Impreſſions, to ſuffer himſelf to be perſwaded to act any thing contrary to his duty, or to withdraw his affection from ſo Glorious an Emperour by whom he is no leſs ſingularly belov'd. You cannot be ignorant of the ſtrict Tye that unites the Two Illuſtrious Families of *Auſtria* and *Bavaria*. For you cannot but know that the Elector of *Bavaria* is deſcended from the Blood of *Auſtria*, and that he has reaſon to expect a thouſand more Favours from that Houſe, than he can ever hope for from *France*, which is capable of nothing but flattery and deceit. On the other ſide ſo far is the Houſe of *Auſtria* from deſiring the Extinction of that of *Bavaria*, that ſhe deſires nothing more than to ſee it proſper and flouriſh.

Thus we have laid open one part of this deluſive Hiſtory; now to what remains.

When they at *Rome* perceiv'd with what fury and temerity thoſe at *Cologne* drove on, in their Reſolutions to have a Coadjutor without acquainting the Court of *Rome* with their Deſign, as having alſo at the ſame time diſdainfully rejected his Prohibitions, the Pope out of his Ardent Zeal for Juſtice, diſapprov'd, conformably to his Duty, the Proceedings of the Chapter, as being in all points utterly contrary to the Canonical Conſtitutions: and that with ſo much the more reaſon, in regard he was ignorant of the Perſonal capacition of him that was *Poſtulated*; which I ſhall not here inſiſt upon; it being none of my buſineſs to thruſt my Sickle into another man's Corn. The Pope declar'd that it behoov'd the Cardinal to deſiſt any farther Proſecution, and to quit a Title which he had gain'd to no purpoſe. On the other ſide, *France*, who is always ſo far from remitting the leaſt *Iota* of her pretentions, that ſhe rather enlarges her Claims, obſerving the Pope's evil Inclinations, thought it her duty to ſupport the Cardinal in his New Dignity of *Coadjutor*.

It happen'd ſome few Months after, that the Old Elector dy'd; and in regard his *Holineſs* was well inform'd, that the *Cardinal* had none of thoſe Quali-

Qualifications requiſite to ſupply ſo conſiderable and ſo important a Station in the Church, he refus'd him his Bull of *Etigilibilitie*, and granted it to Prince *Clement*, already Biſhop of *Regensburgh*, at the ſollicitations of his Brother the *Elector* of *Bavaria* and the Emperour.

This was the Buſineſs, and this is that which ſo enflam'd *France* with Choler, that ſhe gave her ſelf up to the moſt violent Tranſports of Paſſion againſt the Pope, ſo as to proceed to threats and menaces.

France had one very great Intereſt in the Promotion of the Cardinal of *Furſtenburgh*; and as there is nothing that pinches her more to the quick, than a prejudice done to her Intereſt, it is no wonder if ſhe were tranſported after ſuch a manner againſt his Holineſs, that ſhe could not diſſemble her fury. Thereupon ſhe accus'd the Holy Father of Partiality, tho all people know that of all men in the world he was the moſt exempt from being *Byaſs'd*, and the moſt incapable of Eſpouſing the Intereſts of any perſon contrary to Juſtice, ſince he never would do it in favour of his own Nephews.

We are now come to the laſt of thoſe Incongruities of which the *Manifeſto* is compos'd, and I am not diſpleas'd at it; for it is time to conclude; beſides that we ſhall have enough to ſay, in anſwer to our Pamphleteer, conſidering the many Impertinencies to which we muſt reply, touching the Election of Prince *Clement*, and the Excluſion of the Cardinal.

The old Biſhop being dead, and *France* not being yet ſo ſimple to believe, that the Cardinal could pretend to the Succeſſion, although he were Elected Coadjutor, ſhe beſtir'd her ſelf with all the Tricks and Induſtry imaginable to attain her Ends by the way of Suffrages, and the aſſiſtance of the Chapter, being in a manner well aſſur'd of the greateſt number of Voices. But the better to ſecure themſelves, the Cardinal omitted nothing by vertue of his Authority as Dead (which he pretended ſtill to be, though indeed he had loſt that Title too, by his advancement to the Cardinal Dignity) to put himſelf into ſuch a poſture, that he might be in a Condition to prevail. To which purpoſe on the one ſide he ſcatter'd the *Loudore's* of *France*, of which he was not a little profuſe; and on the other ſide he ſtuft the ſtrongeſt places with Soldiers, which he had already taken into his Service. *France* alſo acted her part, and caus'd ſeveral of her Troops to advance towards the Frontiers, to let the Princes Intereſted underſtand, that it was her pleaſure they ſhould not make the leaſt motion, upon pain of her Higheſt Indignation. And all this was only done, as the King ſaid, to the end the Election might be free, and receive no obſtruction, as if the King had been Advocate-General of the Church.

To what end was all this Zeal, this Fervour, this precaution at the bottom? for our faith is not yet ſo weak as to believe that *France* made all this buſtle, to ſet her ſelf up for a Protectrix of Juſtice. To what end then, I ſay, was all this for? It was to the end there ſhould be no other

Elector

Elector choſen but whom *France* pleas'd; that is to ſay, no other then the Cardinal of *Furſtenburgh*; and the Alliance made with *Luxemburgh* in the year 1688 was to no other purpoſe; ſince *France* was thereby oblig'd to furniſh a ſufficient number of Soldiers to bring about the deſign of which we are ſpeaking, and to pay them with his own money.

But all theſe Projects, becauſe they had no other foundation, than violence and Injuſtice, vaniſh'd all into ſmoke, and by a particular effect of Divine Providence, this great Affair was determin'd quite another way.

The Chapter Councel aſſembled, and the Emperour's Embaſſador in purſuance of that right and power which he had, was there preſent. He ſpoke and declar'd his thoughts vigorouſly, though he had no Souldiers to back him, and though he had to do with people extreamly prejudiced and gain'd, and who beſides that had a Military Force at their Devotion.

He proteſted loudly, that he was inform'd of a deſign which they had undertaken, and ſworn to put in Execution in favour of one whom the Emperour did not approve, and whom they very well knew he never did approve; that he had excluded him, that he had his reaſons for it, which they very well knew what they were, ſince they were no novelties; that they have a care what they did for fear of expoſing the Biſhoprick to dangerous Revolutions: ſince there ought nothing to be done contrary to the Sentiments of the Pope, nor of his Imperial Majeſty, who were their Lawful Soveraigns, the one in Temporals, the other in Spirituals, that therefore in the name of his Imperial Majeſty, and by vertue of his own undeniable Right, he excluded the Cardinal of *Furſtenburgh*, declaring that it was their duty to choſe another, againſt whom he had no objection to make.

Theſe Expreſſions which proceeded from a Real Zeal made ſuch an Impreſſion that of the Nineteen Members which his Eminency had gain'd, ſix immediately fell off from him, ſo that he had not enough to make his Poſtulation Canonical; whereas the Prince of *Bavaria* had a number ſufficient to elect him lawfully, which accordingly was done, notwithſtanding all the Reſiſtance of his unjuſt Competitor. This is a true accompt of the whole Affair and how it paſs'd.

France exclaims againſt this, that the Emperour's Excluſion depriv'd the Elector of the liberty which the *Chapter* ought to enjoy. But who is he that has made her a Judge; let her leave it to *Rome* to determine the Controverſie. Yes——ſo ſhe will, provided the Holy Father will ſay what ſhe pleaſes. *France* therefore thunders and lightens, and crys out that the Emperour's Embaſſador had broken the Treaty of *Nimeghen*; that he had publickly ſlander'd *Nimeghen*, and ripp'd up thoſe things which by the Treaty of peace ought to have been buried in eternal ſilence,

lence, in purſuance of the Amneſty that was granted him. But he forgot to ſay what his Eminency of *Furſtenburgh* had ſince the Peace render'd himſelf unworthy the Act of Oblivion, by going about to Embroil all things in a new confuſion; and ſo the Act of Oblivion no longer oblig'd the Embaſſador either to ſilence or any reſerv'dneſs. Laſtly, *France* exclaims that *Furſtenburgh* was excluded out of meer hatred to *France*, becauſe he endeavour'd to keep a good Correſpondence between the Empire and *France*. But who inform'd him that this was his Imperial Majeſties and his Embaſſadors Reaſons? No----it was not done out of a Principle of Hatred; but becauſe it is ſufficiently known how much to her own profit and the diſadvantage of others, *France* makes uſe of thoſe whom ſhe advances to the Purple; that is to ſay of thoſe that are beholding to her; in regard there is nothing which they do not ſacrifice to her Intereſts. The Emperour did that which he ſaw was expedient, and no body has any thing to do to require a reaſon from him why he did it. Would to God that *France* were as well inclin'd as His Imperial Majeſty to act according to Juſtice; and that the ſhame of acting quite contrary to it would operate more moderation in her. For who queſtions but that the Cardinal of *Furſtenburgh* was ſo far from procuring the Peace and Tranquillity of the Empire, that he was always an Inſtrument in the Hand of *France* to make Diviſions, to ſeparate and alienate the Members from the Head, and give the moſt Chriſtian King an opportunity to fiſh in troubled waters.

After this *France* keeps a ſcolding and wrangling about the Election of the Prince of *Bavaria*, Brother-in-law to the *Dauphin*, and who by conſequence had the leaſt reaſon in the world to think that *France* would put him in competition with the Cardinal of *Furſtenburgh*, or at leaſt not have preferr'd him before the Brother of his Sons Wife. But there are no Conſiderations of Blood, Alliance or Equity which *France* does not trample under foot when her Intereſt lies at ſtake.

But let us leave *France* to ſcold till her Lungs ake; the beſt of it is, that the Election of Prince *Clement* has been examin'd and approv'd by the Pope and his Council, after the moſt exact prudent and ſolemn manner imaginable; and this Authentick Confirmation has ſo over-joy'd all the World except *France*, that they muſt be as hot headed as ſhe, that baptize it by the name of Scandalous.

We ſhall now ſee what *France* will do in deſpite of this Election; for no queſtion but ſhe will do what lies in her power to be reveng'd; her Tranſports, Forgeries and Fury ſufficiently declare her good will; but the miſchief is ſhe begins to recant, ſhe begins to grow no leſs feeble than ſhe was formerly violent in theſe ſort of proceedings. So that 'tis to be hop'd the Tide is now turning; only the Papiſts are afraid leaſt deſpair and aſtoniſhment ſhould make her turn *Schiſmatick*.

Obſerve

Obſerve well, *France* complains that the Court of *Vienna* leaves no ſtone unturn'd to eſtabliſh the Prince of *Bavaria* in the Electorate of *Cologn*. That to the ſame purpoſe ſhe labours to perſwade all the Princes of Upper and Lower *Germany* to arm in his defence; not ſparing for any thing to induce the Pope to give his Approbation; though contrary to the Eccleſiaſtical Law, the Treaties and Conſtitutions of the Empire. After that, *France* putting on her Hypocritical Face, falls to bewail the poor Cities of the Archbiſhoprick, who are ſo Catholickly given, as alſo all Chriſtendom, to ſee themſelves Slaves to the Court of *Vienna*, which muſt be the cauſe of their total Deſtruction, ſince the War which ſhe endeavours by all means to perſwade them to enter into againſt *France* can have no other conſequence; and ſo under the falſe pretence that *Vienna* has gain'd 'em, ſhe falls upon 'em her ſelf. Adding with all that ſhe well perceives the Court of *Vienna's* deſign to make uſe of all the Forces of the Empire to procure the Election of the Emperour's Son, who is King of *Hungary*, to be King of the *Romans*, with this deſign to ſubject all *Germany* to the Houſe of *Auſtria*, when once ſhe has withdrawn them from their Friendſhip to the King, who is the only perſon that defends at preſent, and ever will protect her Liberty.

France imagin'd that the Court of *Vienna* could not draw the Pope to their Party, after ſo many Tricks and Artifices which ſhe had made uſe of to prevent it, and win him to her ſide. A certain *Engliſh* Lord who was at *Paris*, was ſent with the moſt earneſt and importunate Supplications from King *James* (who thought he had had a great deal of Credit, becauſe of his pretended Services done the Church) that it would pleaſe his Holineſs, at whoſe feet the ſaid Lord was to throw himſelf, to condeſcend to the Confirmation of the Cardinal of *Furſtenburgh*; in acknowledgment of which, the Cardinal, the *Engliſh* Lord, and *French* Miniſters at *Rome* would not fail to work with the King to deſiſt from his pretentions of the Priviledges of *Sanctuary*, and the *Patronage* of Archbiſhopricks, Biſhopricks, *&c.* And *France* imagin'd that the Holy Father could not have withſtood the Temptation of ſuch an offer, but that his particular Intereſts would have ſway'd him beyond the Conſiderations of Equity; and that he would not have dived ſo ſcrupulouſly into the Buſineſs; not conſidering that his Holineſs of all Men in the World was the moſt zealous for Juſtice; and moreover, that while he acted for the Service of the Church, he never conſider'd his Temporal Intereſt, how advantageous ſoever it were. Nay, *France* flatter'd her ſelf that by this means ſhe ſhould eaſily have obtain'd a *Bull* in her favour; ſhe thought her ſelf ſure of it, and depended upon, but the Event made it appear that ſhe was groſly miſtaken.

Let us forbear to ſpeak of the Inſolence of the Pamphleteer toward His Holineſs, and how he takes upon him to be both Orator and Lawyer,

ver, out of a foolish perswasion, that he should make the Pope drop his Pen out of his Hand by the strength of his Arguments, and prevent him from granting his Decree in favour of Prince *Clement*. In truth, *France* is an excellent Actor of two different parts; for she can find fault at one time with what she applauded at another. Has she forgot how she extoll'd the Pope to the skies, when upon her Sollicitation to promote a Prince much younger than the Prince of *Bavaria*, the Pope condescended to her request? How did she applaud *Paul* the IV. when he made a natural Son of *Hen.* IV. Bishop of *Metz*, who was then but six years of Age. How strangely did she extoll *Urban* VIII. when he made the Duke of *Guise* Archbishop of *Rets*, who was not above twelve years old. And lastly, was not our *Innocent* XI. the honestest man in the World, when he granted a dispensation to the Son of the Famous *Madam de Montespan*. There is nothing can make us laugh more, than to see how *France* varies from her self according to her different Interests.

Here are two things to be touch'd upon, that are the most impertinent that can be imagin'd, as there is no man in his right senses but must acknowledg.

The first is, when the miserable scribler tells us that the Court of *Vienna* Rendezvouzed a great number of Protestant Souldiers in the Diocess of *Cologn*, therefore we must conclude the Emperour to be a *Hugenot*. As if those Forces did not meet there for their own Interest, or as if the Court of *Vienna* could have hinder'd it. Does he think that *Hessen*, *Brandenburgh*, *Holland*, &c. Do not understand that common Verse, *Tunc tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet*. Consider I beseech ye, they saw *French Armies* approaching; they saw the *French* thrusting themselves into several places, and preparing to brave both the Emperour and the Pope about the business of *Cologn*; and yet must not be suffer'd to take the Alarum; they must not stir, but must look upon all that *France* did with their hands in their Pockets. Ask *Holland* what it was that occasion'd her to move, and whether it were to serve the Interest of the Emperour? No——*Holland* will tell ye, that the Reason why she stir'd was, because she foresaw the designs of *France*, and we have experienc'd since what those designs were, and whether she were deceiv'd. And therefore they were not the premeditated Designs of the Court of *Vienna* which caus'd the Protestants to Rendezvouz near *Cologn*, but the Tricks of *France*. 'Tis most certain, that if the *French* had lain still and quiet at Home, not one of her Neighbours would have stirr'd; and the Election would have proceeded without any Tumult, or any opposition or motion of Foreign Forces. But because *France* will be thrusting her Nose into every Corner, and where she has nothing at all to do, and that too with those Threats and that Haughtiness which is particular to her, the Neighbouring Princes to the Diocess deem'd it but prudence to look after their own Affairs, and to provide for their security; which was the reason why the Protestants Rendezvouz'd not far from *Cologn*.

France would make us believe that he had not betaken her self to Arms but in compassion of the miseries into which the Diocess of *Cologn* was just ready to fall, by reason of the Ravages and Spoils which the Forces of the Neighbouring Princes there committed, and that he advanc'd only to prevent those disorders. But let daily Experience convince all the world, whether the Discipline and Moderation of the *Germans* are not sufficient Testimonies, that there is far less reason to fear *Them* than the *French*, that sack, plunder, burn where ever they come, and exercise their Fury as well upon Things Sacred as Prophane, sparing neither Spiritual nor Temporal. But what need we enlarge upon this Subject, For who is there that is ignorant of the vast difference between the *French* and *Germans* in their usage of the Countries where they come. They that question the Truth of this need no more than cast their Eyes upon the Depopulations and Devastations which the *French* have made in all their Conquests, and they will soon be convinc'd which of the two use their Victories with most Moderation. Nor needs there any more than this to confound our Author, and display him to be a false Prophet, while he affectedly pretends to foretell the Calamities which the *Germans* would bring upon the Countries where they come. 'Tis true, he has cause enough to bewail indeed, not the Disorders of the *Germans*, but the Cruelties and Barbarities committed by the *French*, who have made a hideous Desert of so many Populous and Lovely Territories, where Commerce, Arts and Learning so lately flourish'd all at once. And all this out of an insatiable ambition, and inordinate avarice, to attain the most unjust and illegal Ends in the world.

What has that same Story which the miserable Author alledges, to do with the Exclusion of the Cardinal of *Furstenburgh*; that is to say, That the aim of the Court of *Vienna* was only to make at the Expence of the *Empire*, by violence to set the Crown of the King of the *Romans* upon the Head of the King of *Hungary*, and afterwards to subject all *Germany* to the Tyranny of the House of *Austria*? To what can this tend but only to poyson and alienate the spirits and affections of the People? Yes, yes, he imagins, that upon this the *Germans* will separate themselves from the Empire, that they will delay the assuring of a Successor to the Empire, and that so there will be room and leisure for the *Dauphin* to put in his Pretentions. But soft and fair——the *Germans* are not so ill instructed in their own Interests: Besides they very well understand, that *France*, out of an unmeasurable ambition, aspires to nothing so much as to the Universal Monarchy. They know moreover the unreasonable Tyranny that *France* Exercises over all that come under her Domination. So many Inhabitants of the Countries which he has enjoy'd by vertue of the Truce, though but provisionally only, have had too sad Experience of it, as well as the Native *French*; the Common People, the Gentry, nay the Chief Lords of the Kingdom neither know who they are, nor where they are; they know not whether they have any Priviledges or no. But they all know that there is no other

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Recreation to deliver them from their Slavery, but the Illustrious House of *Austria*, and will be always ready to set them at Liberty to the utmost of their Power. They will know which of the two Dominations is the most regular and gentle; that which only is preserv'd by the Blessing of Heaven, or that which is enlarg'd and extended by the violent force of Arms. Lastly, they know that the one aims solely at a General Usurpation, whether over Strangers, or her own Subjects by Insupportable Impositions doubled and redoubled; and that the other by gentle Moderation and Magnanimity defends and preserves the Rights and Priviledges of the Electors, Princes and Cities, and in a word, of all the Dependants upon the Empire, so that for several Centuries of years they have encreas'd in Honour, Liberty and Riches.

If therefore men do but examin Things as they are, there is no body but will judg of *Germany* after another manner, and find it to be quite another thing than what this Libeller would make it to be. The Court of *Vienna* meditates in unjust Domination; the sincere *Germans* shall be always inseparably united to their Soveraign, and in spight of *France* have chosen for King of the *Romans* that Prince who from his tender years has been the only joy and comfort of their Hopes, and who for his admirable Endowments is truly worthy of the Empire.

'Tis high time for us now to arraign that Magnanimous Resolution which *France* threaten'd to take, and indeed did take and put in Execution, long before she gave us notice of it, and prosecuted after such a strange and unheard of manner, that from hence forward it may well be call'd, by way of singularity, *The War à-la-mode de France*.

Observe then the course that *Lewis* the XIV. took. He had a Minister residing at the Court of *Vienna*, who made not the least Complaint on the Kings side, nor so much as talk'd of any Design, or any Pretension of his Masters. He made no Declarations that his Master had an Eye upon *Germany*, or any Body else; but at the same time that War was the least thing suspected by the Emperour, contrary to the Laws of Nations, of Princes, of Alliances, and Treaties, without any foregoing Declaration he began in *Germany*, and made us hear his Cannon, before we had seen the least Line of a *Manifesto*. Now judg of the Resolutions of *France*, and whether it were not a mockery of the world, to say, she was bethinking her self to take it, when she had already begun to put it in Execution. Are these the Proofs of her Equity and Generosity, of which she boasts at such a rate?

The Resolutions taken were these that follow:

I. To attack *Philipsburgh*, and make herself Mistres of it, as being the Emperour's principal Place of Arms, by means of which he might the better be in a Capacity to assail *France*.

II. To take *Keiserlouteren*, and keep it, to secure the Pretensions of the Dutchess of *Orleans* against the *Palatine* Elector.

III. To withdraw his Forces, so soon as the Pope, either out of his own Inclina-

Inclination, or at the Emperour's Request, should have confirm'd the Re-
stulation of *Furstenburgh*.

IV. To enterprize nothing against the *Empire*, till the Month of *January* Inclusive; during which time, the Emperour had leisure to resolve whether he would accept the Proposal of changing the Truce into a Perpetual Peace.

V. To declare her self an Enemy as well to the Empire, as the Emperour, in case he did not within that time accept the advantageous Offers that were made him.

Observe now wherein consisted the benefit of those Offers which *France* made to hook us in. *Hæc omnia dabo tibi, si cadens adoraveris me.* To which there was no other answer to be given but, *Vade retro Satanas.*

I will demolish *Philipsburgh*, said *France* Generously, and restore *Spiers* to the Bishop of the Diocess, to enjoy after the same manner as his Predecessors had done; but upon this condition, that the Fortifications shall be demolish'd, and never more be rais'd again.

I will also restore *Friburgh* to the Emperour, said she, notwithstanding the vast Expences I have been at; but upon the same Conditions, that the Fortifications shall be thrown down, and never again repair'd.

After this, because there is a difference between the Elector *Palatine*, and the Dutchess of *Orleans*, I am contented that the Difference shall be satisfy'd in ready Money, equivalent to her Pretensions, which shall be estimated within the space of one year by Commissioners appointed for that purpose; and if after the Expiration of the year, any difficulties remain undetermin'd, they shall be referr'd to *England* and *Venice*, to prevent Force and Violence on either side.

Lastly, So soon as the Cardinal of *Furstenburgh* shall be Install'd in the Archbishoprick and *Electorate* of *Cologne*, *France* promises to make such an Agreement between Prince *Clement* of *Bavaria*, and the Chapter as shall be to the Princes Satisfaction.

And thus ends the Miserable Pamphlet that bred this Dispute.

I beseech ye what were these Offers, or what reality was there in them, that the Prince of *Bavaria* should have had so much reason to have been contented therewith. Thus then the business stood: *France* would have made Prince *Clement* Coadjutor to the Cardinal (who good man, was old, decrepit, and consequently could not live long, and so the Prince should have his desire) but we put this Question to *France*, Whether the Prince of *Bavaria* should have met with no Obstacle? And chiefly for the reasons which she so loudly exclaims against. No, no, ——would *France* have reply'd, not the least shadow of difficulty or obstacle; we had had the power in our hands to get him a dispensation for his age, notwithstanding all Customs and Constitutions, tho the Pope should have refus'd to do it. So that the Prince of *Bavaria* should not have been beholding either to the Emperour or the Pope, or the Chapter, but only to *France* for this great favour; and then I leave

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it to the judgment of all the world, upon what condition so great an Obligation would have been laid upon him. But the Prince had a more worthy Soul than to despise at such a rate what the Emperour, the Pope and the Chapter did for him. He had not so mean a soul to abandon them, and knit himself to *France*; nor would he look upon that as a favour to procure him, I know not when, a Preferment which he had already, and which was so liberally bestow'd upon him in consideration of his merits, and the lustre of his House. In short, he was not so void of judgment to abandon, that he might have it one day again, what he had the present possession of; and therefore let *France* take the shame of the Disgrace to her self for her pains. For the Confirmation was granted according to Law, and possession being taken, there was no need of her Offers.

As for the Claims of the Dutchess of *Orleans*, set up against the Elector *Palatine*, they were no less deceitful. *France* was contented that the Pretensions of the Dutchess should be satisfy'd in ready money, according to an Estimate that was to be drawn up. This thing seem'd to be the most reasonable in the world. But this was not the end of the Business; *In cauda Venenum*; the venom lay in the Tayl. And that was in this, That if any difficulties should arise that could not be decided within the year, they should be referr'd to Arbitrators that she should name; but I beseech what Difficulties are there in the world, that *France* cannot pretend. What is there in nature upon which she cannot pretend Difficulties, considering her humour? And then by naming Arbitrators so remote, is it not plain, that it was done with a design to prolong the Reconciliation of those Difficulties which were to be suppos'd to be in the way, to the end she might do herself justice when opportunity serv'd; as you see it fall out. For it was plain that *France* had no desire to terminate this Affair, since she propos'd one thing, which the Elector had several times refus'd, and which it was well known he could never yield to, as being agreeable neither with his Honour nor his Conscience. For, was it probable that he would accept of Foreign Arbitrators, and decline his own proper and natural Judges? What a piece of Impertinency would this have been? Not that the Elector car'd who the Arbitrators were, provided they were but persons of Honour and Reputation; for it was not with him as it was with *France* that refus'd to refer herself to the Pope, after all the Protestations which she had made by the Marquis of *Lusignan*, that she was satisfy'd in the choice of Him. The Elector had no reason to mistrust either *England* or *Venice*, tho the design of *France* at the bottom was to create a distrust and suspicion of them: But in short the Elector neither would nor could accept of any other Arbitrator than the Emperour; and so *France* had nothing to do but to return her Offers and Proposals in the particular into their sheaths again.

And as for the last Offer which in order is the first, *France* well knew that the Emperour did not deem it convenient to accept of *Friburgh* again, but left it to her, for the remainder of the twenty years, according to the

Stipulation;

Stipulation; and now 'tis to be hop'd that in a short time we shall know, whether it depend upon her good will and pleasure, whether that Town shall be always fortify'd or no. These were the Conditions so full of Arrogance and Pride. But it was not only in reference to this place, that she made use of all her vaunting Ostentation, the same Proposals were made as to *Philipsburgh*. But what if *France* should be suddenly constrain'd to surrender it without Conditions: Perhaps if one should say it, he may be no false Prophet, since it may so fall out without a Miracle.

But who is it, that give this Power and Authority to *France* to set her self to be the disposer of things that are none of her own? Were she to restore to every one their due that she with-holds, she would have business enough. Yet this is that which she must be forc'd to do either by fair or foul means. In the mean time we thank her for her kind offers, in regard they serve for a clear justification of our selves, and to demonstrate and lay open her own deceits and juggles so finely cover'd over with specious pretence and plausibility.

From all that has been said 'tis easily perceptible, that the End and aim of *France*, to deprive the Emperour of that rest which he enjoy'd, during which he fortify'd himself against her; and she is much more afraid least he should shew his strength. She imagin'd already that the years of the Truce were expir'd, and that she heard the Trumpets sounding out, *Redde quod Debes*. But if she were afraid of War, why did she begin it her self so unjustly? You will say, the Conjuncture was then very favourable for her, and promis'd her great Advantages. This is according to the mode of *France* made out in those small Treaties. But soft and fair, things will not always go as she expects. She has had so much prosperity that she believes her Tricks and her Juggles are all infallible; which makes her relye upon the wickedness and depravedness of her wit. But let her take a care of aspiring too high least her Brains run round. Let her take heed that Heaven do not strike her with a spirit of Stupidity for depending too much upon the strength of her damnable *Politicks*. The *Germans* were ever ready to make peace with her upon fair and reasonable Terms; but when she would have forced 'em not only to give her a Peace, but to accept it at her hands upon disadvantageous and destructive Conditions, the refusal of her Proposals was no such crime to be punish'd with Treachery and ignoble Surprize. She had obtain'd too great Advantages before by the Treaty at *Nimeghen*, and in regard she made an ill use of that, there was all the Reason in the World to fear that she would make as bad use of the Truce. And therefore the Empire rather chose to sustain a Thousand Wars against her, than to make any such dishonourable Sorts of Peace.

As for her Third Resolution, let me tell her, with all the respect that is due to her, that she acted very extravagantly and ridiculously. She desir'd on the one side, that the *Pope*, of his own proper motion, should confirm the *Postulation* of the Cardinal of *Furstenburgh*; by which I appear'd, that

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she distrusted the force of her Arguments and Eloquence; for I believe she thought to have prevail'd upon him by that means. She desir'd moreover, that upon the Pope's overseers, the Emperour should sollicite him. But could she believe, that the Emperour had so little care of his own Interests, as to do a thing so prejudicial to them? Could she think that after he had apply'd himself to the Pope in favour of the Prince of *Bavaria*, he had so little consider'd of what he did, as to repent it afterwards? or could she imagin that he would abandon the Interests of the Prince to espouse hers? He was resolv'd the Cardinal should not be Bishop of *Cologne*; the thing was done according to Law, and there was no remedy; the Pope also was so constant to his judgment, that in this he seem'd to be infallible, nor would the Emperour change his legal Resolutions to satisfie her illegal desires.

As to her other *Resolutions*, she has done more than she said, for she struck the blow, before she threaten'd. She took *Keyserlouteren* and other places from the Elector *Palatine*, before she had declar'd him her Enemy. This is call'd *playing a sure Game*. For which in truth, she deserves applause, and there is great cause to magnifie her for renewing the almost forgotten custom of *Punick Faith*. For what could be more perfidious than such a Surprizal of the unarm'd Elector *Palatine*; and that too, with such a fierce and unjust Resolution to grasp into her hands, much more in reference to the Pretensions of the Dutchess of *Orleans*, then possibly could come to her share. She does not seem to dread the moment when she shall be call'd to give an Accompt for these treacherous Actions, as if she thought her self exempt from that *Tribunal*. But though the vengeance of Heaven be slow, it seldom fails at length to fall heavy on such Offenders as she.

As for her last *Resolution* which is here the last, we know the unhappy issue of it; but still treachery was her assistant. For the besieg'd *Philipsburgh* altogether unprovided of any Garrison of Arms of Ammunition and Provision, and all other things necessary to sustain a Siege, at such a time when the Town not only could expect no relief, but never dreame of any such thing. Nor do I wonder at it, for she would not have had courage enough to attack it, had it been in a posture to have made a strong Resistance. But I admire, that notwithstanding all this, she should talk of it as of an Arsenal, capable to furnish the Emperour with all things necessary to make a War upon her. Which therefore appears to be a vain deluding imagination of her own, to render her injustice plausible, and justifie the most Christian King in his most unjust and ruinous Enterprises.

But tho *Philipsburgh* had held out, and she had had the disgrace to rise with shame before it, yet certain it is that *France* was that that broke the *Truce*, and that without any foregoing Declaration of War; by which means she cannot avoid the indignation and reproach of all the Earth. And the same Fate attends our half-brain'd Pamphleteer, the Author of the Scandalous *Manifesto* that comes the day after the Fair to vend a company of infamous Lyes and Scandals to justifie the Illegal Proceedings of those that set

him

him at work, to be the Champion of Falshood and Illegal Violence. This with this ill luck, that besides what has been here urged, the Event of Things, and the late Discoveries of continual experience have justify'd this Answer, and foil'd the Adversary of Truth; so that despair, that he must reap the ignominy to be believ'd by no man that reads him, while every one finds him making use of such gross untruths to bolster up such an unjust Rupture of the truth, and such a Treacherous Invasion of the Empire. A hard case that a King should have no other *Reasons to oblige him to renew a War*, but what are ridiculous, absurd, and contrary to Truth.

Thus we are at length arriv'd at the end of our Examen of this Scandalous Libel, and to the end the Reader may have no cause to blame us, for being a little severe in our Expressions, let him consider the words of the Holy Spirit, *Answer a Fool according to his folly*: let him consider that the Author drew it upon himself and deserv'd no better usage.

Our principal aim was only to defend the integrity of *Innocent* XI. the Majesty of Emperour, and the Illustrious Person of the the Elector Palatine heinously assaulted.

We were desirous also to let our miserable Scribler, and all that resemble him understand that he is not so weak in wit or judgment as they imagin. Lastly, we intended this Apology for an Antidote against any malignant impression that such Libels as these might make in the minds of people that do not always examin the bottom of things, nor do we question but that it will work the desir'd effect, among all men of reason and sound judgment.

Assuredly the time of *Europe's* Deliverance is now come, and we may reckon upon the fall of this Great *Colossus* of *France*, which is going to be broken into more pieces than that of *Rhodes*, and therefore it behooves the Princes of *Christendom* to stand one by another and take the benefit of his Ruins. We have seen the fall of the Greatest Monarchies, and why should not *France*. Faithless and Treacherous *France*, fall as well as the rest? That overtopping Domination must be destroy'd by the same maxims that rais'd it, and this the most invioable Laws of the Empire sufficiently demonstrate. *Per quod qui peccat, per hoc & torquetur.* It is but just that *France* should fall by the same Arms by which it was aggrandiz'd, I mean by her late Alliances with *England*, and therefore she must be punish'd by the Arms of *England*. The *French* Monarchy is founded upon Oppression, and uniting her Arms with Protestants. Now Providence offers us the same means to destroy her, King *William* Victorious in his own Kingdoms, the *Hollanders* and the Duke of *Brandenburgh* have zealously taken our part by Sea and Land; they joyn against the common Enemy, and cry out, *The night is past, and day is come, let us cast off the works of darkness, and put on the Armes of Light.* Fortune smiles upon us; and we ought to look upon it as a great Happiness, that we have the means to fight with assurance, to destroy so terrible an Enemy, and so re-establish the Repose of all *Europe*.

FINIS.